The WEEKLY REGISTER: OR, UNIVERSAL JOURNAL.

LONDON, SATURDAY, February 10, 1733. NUMB. CXLVIII.

THE Question now-a-days is, Whether we News-writers have Mottos; not, Whether those Mottos are to the Purpose: Besides, when I am in a merry Vein, it would put me quite out of Temper, to be forced to turn over half a Dozen Classicks to find a Frontispiece to a Whim or two.

Mr. Register's *Motto to his Essay*, Feb. 3, 1733.

So some black pigmy Kitten leads the Van
Of a whole Flock of nightly Catterwaulers.
D. Sw—t's *Tragedy of* Tom Thumb *the Great, altered from Mr.* Fielding's.

The Original being,

So some Cock-Sparrow in a Farmer's Yard
Hops at the Head of a whole Flock of Turkies.

Being (as I told you last Saturday) a Cousin, at a great Distance, to Mr. *Bavius* of the *Grub-street* Society, I was Yesterday by him introduced into the Society; having before promised him, according to his Direction, to sit Mum-chance, and, whatever I heard, not to speak one Word, unless desired by the Majority. Accordingly I sat me down; and a Question soon was started, for every single Member to make a new extempore Simile for the World; which accordingly was agreed to, and Mr. *Conundrum* begun, and said; The World, in his Opinion, was nothing but a large *Grub-street*, where all Mankind are either downright, or else WOULD BE Scribblers; that is, either scribble themselves, or envy those that do; and can give no other Reason for not doing it, but *Cerebrum deest*; and every Fool that can range the Alphabet in uncouth and rugged Metre, must of Consequence set up for a Man of Parts, and be ready to tear Esq; *Laureat*'s Bays off his Head.

Mr. *Hint* said, The World was orbicular, *& ergo* (be it here remark'd, Mr. *Hint* understands *Grammar*) like a round branch'd Play-house Sconce; Mankind like so many Candles; the Snuffers is the Scourge of Affliction, which enlivens their Virtue; and after they have shone as bright, and made as much ado in the World as they can, Death approaches (*i. e.* the Extinguishers) puts an End to all their Glory, and they vanish *in Fumo*.

Mr. *Spondee* says, The World is like a large Paper-Mill; the Paper is the Memory of Man, and Mankind are Verses; their good or bad Actions are the rough or smooth Composition of them; which, if smooth, are worth the relating, and stick close and indelible to the Paper, *i. e.* the Memory of Man; if rugged, as though they were wrote with bad Ink, are easily liable to be defaced.

Mr. *Dactyl* agrees with his Brother; but makes this Addition, as he says, to compleat the Simile, *viz.* That the upper Rank of Mankind are Hexameter, and the common People, and all Lovers in general, Pentameter Verses; that Spendthrifts, Drunkards, and those that wear away Life the fastest, consist mostly of *Dactyls*; as

Quadrupedante putrem Sonitu quatit Ungula Campum:

But the wise and sober Part of Men are made up of *Spondees*; as

Hic jam tercentum totos regnabitur Annos.

D. *Sw—t* says, The World is nothing but a large Nest, for our Parents Ignorance and Folly to bring us forth in, who are universally Fools; and those Fools are the wisest who imitate that pleasant Fool *Diogenes*, and make themselves constantly merry by laughing at others, and when they can laugh no longer, and have quite wearied themselves, lay themselves down, drop asleep, and there's an End of them.

Mr. *Bavius* says, The World is a stately Building designed for a Library; the Book-bindings are Mankind; and the Writings contained in them, a Magazine of Arms, which every Man keeps in Hostility against his Fellow-Mortals, and makes a mighty Stir for a little while, and then lies by for Moths to prey upon. How pat a Simile, Gentlemen, Moths for Worms!

Mr. *Mævius* agrees with Mr. *Bavius*'s Simile, but makes this little Alteration, *viz.* Every Man has not the Power to keep a Magazine of Arms; that is to say, The Art of Criticism is given only to the favourite Sons of *Apollo*: And therefore he would have it amended, and run thus, *viz.*

The Book-bindings are Mankind, who all of them, that have the Power, do, (and those (mind now the Beauty of the Alteration!) that have not the Power, universally have the Will to do it) keep a Magazine, *&c.* And pray let me add this pretty Thought, Gentlemen, to be placed at the Bottom of my Brother's Simile; *viz.*

So that it appears to me, all Mankind are verily a Regiment of Soldiers (bless me what a beautiful Thought is this, enough to eternize my Name to all Posterity for evermore!) Hold, Gentlemen, 'tis a Mistake; I mean two Regiments, the one arm'd by Nature, and t'other who would fain to be listed. And therefore I very elegantly call them Volunteers.

Jack de Duobus begg'd a Licence to make a double Simile; which being granted, *Nem. Con.* he began thus:

The World, if taken strictly to the Sense of the Word *Orbis*, is like our last New-Year's Ode; no Body can find either Head or Tail to it.

But if, by a Figure, we consider the Things contain'd in the World for the World itself, they are like all Esq; *Laureat*'s Miscellany Works, seen through, ridiculed and despised by Men of Sense and Judgment, as the veriest Trifles, gilded Nothings, *&c.* and mightily admired by a Gang of alphabetical Coxcombs.

Well Mr. ———, cry'd Mr. *Conundrum* to me, have not you learnt the Art of making Similes? Let's hear what you say to it.

Sir, said I, I fancy the World to be like *Moorfields*, where this House (which I liken to *Bedlam*) I fancy is situate; that all Mankind are like yourselves; and if so, by *Jupiter!* universally Madmen, and the proper Inhabitants of it.

I soon perceived my Opinion was disliked by the Gentleman's Frowns; and after a little Pause, Mr. *Conundrum* made a Motion, that the following Article be added to the List of the Society's Rules; *viz.* That no Member ever introduce a Stranger into the Company, without the general Vote; which Article being agreed to, the Assembly broke up, though not without a severe Reprimand to Cousin *Bavius*.

P.S. Our Readers are desired to keep a Secret better than ourself; and as we have reveal'd this for their Diversion, not to blab it to any *Grubean*, ——— and they'll oblige

Cousin Bavius's *Cousin*, P. B.

The Whim.

NO more my Breast the *Paphian* Goddess warms;
Her drowsy Son retires, and I reject her Charms.
Wars! horrid Wars! th' immortal Rage I sing
Of mortal Heroes. Heav'nly Goddess bring
Th' immediate Aid, infuse thy warmest Fire
Into my Breast, and all my Soul inspire.
Lo now *Aurora* rose from *Tithon*'s Bed;
Thick-gath'ring Clouds o'erbound her sable Head;
No rosy Beauties did she now display,
Big with the Fate of the important Day.
But say, my Muse, whence the dire Strife arose,
The fatal Origin of all our Woes!
Rous'd up to Wrath, great —— But the Theme's so sad,
So deeply serious, it would make me mad;
Adieu then, Muse! —— Nay prithee don't deter me,
Definit in Piscem Mulier formosa supernè.

P. B.

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

News extraordinary.

Feb. 9. *This Day arrived the Mail from* Parnassus.

BY which we receive Advice, that Mesdames *Clio* and *Melpomene* are very much disordered with this epidemical Distemper; and therefore 'tis fear'd we shan't have any good Compositions for some Time.

We likewise receiv'd the following Epigram, wrote by a Gentleman (who had just dipt knuckle-deep in the *Helicon*) at *Bays*'s *Coffee-house* situate nigh it, as an Experiment of the Virtue of it.

EPIGRAM.

IN our Forefather's stupid Days, the Name
Of *Miss*, at Twenty, was exchang'd for *Dame*.
But these wise Times to compliment exhort y';
Our modern *Misses* are but Five and Forty.

I doubt this Gentleman will be sadly maul'd for his Experiment by the Ladies.

The same Letters mention, that the *Parnassus* Stage-Coach was stopt Yesterday at the Foot of the Hill by a stout-arm'd single Highwayman's Ghost, who with Pistol in Hand discharged several Vollies of the most shocking Oaths, and eased the Passengers (said to be four *Cheapside* Apprentices, and going to dip in the *Helicon* to become compleat Poets) of several sublime Thoughts, excellent Rhimes, Flights, Raptures, Similes, *&c.* which, at a moderate Computation, would have amounted to the Value of a *Grubean*'s weekly *Income*.

White's Coffee-house, Feb. 9, 10 *Minutes past* 9.

Mr. *Register*,

I Am very ambitious to have my Name appear in Print; and therefore desire you not to give this a Place in your Journal. TIM. TATTLE.

P. S. I understand you act by the Rule of Contradiction.

ADVERTISEMENT.

This Day is published
(Price Five Shillings)

A Compleat *Cibberian* Rhime Dictionary. Wherein is shew'd the utmost Extension of the Laws of Rhime, in a Collection of Rhimes from the Works of the late Mr. *G—y*, Mr, *Field—g*, Mr. *Hint*, and 'Squire *Sibber*.

Printed for, and sold by Mr. ——— *Blank*, at *Apollo*'s *Arms* on *Parnassus*.

All the Places in the *Parnassus* Stage-Coach are taken for next Thursday.

P. S. Gentlemen are desired to send to secure Places a Week before-hand; otherwise they will be disappointed. They are desired to send to the Bar of the *Cross-Quills* in *Grub-street*, or a Penny-Post to *Bays*'s *Coffee-house*, *Parnassus*, P. B.

To Mr. Ambrose Phillips.

BLOOM of Wit, and choicest Flow'r
Of the Muses blissful Bow'r;
Thou, of *Jove* the fond Delight,
Brightest Off-spring of the Bright,
Pledge of fair *Latona*'s Love;
Phœbus seeming from above,
Were it not, thou Day by Day
Dost thy very self betray,

Mortal more and more appear,
Mortal, more than *Phœbus* dear:
How, to ſpeak thy Praiſe and Style,
(Far too courtly for this Iſle!)
How ſhall I, or ſhall the Muſe,
Language of Reſemblance chuſe?
Language, like thy Style and Phraſe,
Full of Sweetneſs, full of Grace!
By the next returning Spring,
When again the Poets ſing;
When again the Witlings chime
Pretty Sonnets, full of Rhyme;
When their Paſt'rals next they write,
Sweet Enamel! black and white;
And the Year, in freſh Attire,
Welcomes the poetick Choir;
Chiming on ſhalt thou appear
More harmonious than the Year;
Fairer Sight than Shepherd ſhows,
When on oaten Pipe he blows.
Yet, another Spring I ſee,
And a ſweeter Chime in thee;
And another Round of Time,
Circling, ſtill improves thy Rhyme;
And beneath the vernal Skies,
Yet a Verdure more ſhall riſe;
Ere thy Genius kindling flow,
In each finiſh'd Number glow;
Ere, in the poetick Strain,
Thou exert thy manly Reign,
Readers abſolute to keep
Awake, or kindly lull aſleep.
Then, the graceful moulded Lines,
Which *Venus'* Girdle ſoft entwines;
And the Swell of every Metre,
And the Riſing ſweet and ſweeter;
And the Words ſo neat and round,
(Little Words with Meaſure bound!)
And the Store of Thoughts divine,
Smoothly pencil'd in each Line,
Crowding in from ev'ry Part,
To compleat the DESP'RATE ART:
Theſe alluring Pow'rs, and more,
Shall the petty Wits adore;
Theſe and more, in little Lays,
Many an humble Bard ſhall praiſe.
Happy thrice, and thrice agen,
Happieſt thou of happy Men,
Who, by *Phœbus* greatly ſped,
Haſt won the Muſes to thy Bed,
Born the Virgin-Prize away,
Sportive ſtill in wanton Lay!
For, the fine Imagination,
Deck'd with dainty Decoration,
Gently through the Verſes flowing,
With poetick Ardour glowing;
And the Smoothneſs of the Numbers,
Witchingly inviting Slumbers,
And the Senſe that finely ſhows,
Thin as thinneſt Bloſſom blows;
And the hazy-lucid Grace,
Glancing ſweet through every Phraſe;
And that manly Force of Thought,
In ſoft-blended Colours wrought;
And the Similes, that glow
Round the Words that neatly flow;
And the Softneſs of thy Lay,
That does thy ſofteſt Soul betray:
Theſe Endowments (heav'nly Dow'r!)
Brought thee, in an happy Hour,
Shall for ever bind them to thee——
Sure no Mortal can outdo thee!

SATURDAY, *February* 3.

YESTERDAY a Woman that hawk'd Remnants of Velvet about the Streets, was found barbarouſly murder'd at a Houſe in *Moorfields*, with one of her Arms broke, her Eyes beat out, and having many Wounds in ſeveral Parts of her Body. She was ſeen on Wedneſday Morning in the Company of a Man that deals in the ſame Way of Buſineſs, and not returning home that Night as uſual, nor the next Day, Enquiry was Yeſterday made after the Fellow, and it appear'd that he had abſented himſelf from his Lodgings ſince the ſaid Day; whereupon his Room was broke open, and the Body diſcover'd lying on his Bed in the Condition above deſcrib'd.

The ſame Morning about Four o'Clock, a Fire broke out at a Brimſtone and Pitch Warehouſe near the *Dock-head, Shad-Thames*, and burnt with ſuch Fury, the Wind being very high, that it was ſoon ſpread over ſeveral Houſes; ſo that in leſs than two Hour's Time, 15 or 16 Houſes and Warehouſes were burnt down to the Ground, and alſo ſeveral Houſes very much damaged; and it happening at near low Water, ſeveral Barges that lay near the ſaid Warehouſe, were ſet on Fire by the Pitch running down, and the Rubbiſh catching hold of them.

This Morning at Two o'Clock upwards of 80 Tranſports were carried from *Newgate* and put on board a Lighter at *Black-Fryars*, in order for Tranſportation.

Preferments. Yeſterday at a General Court of the Governors of *Chriſt's-Hoſpital*, Mrs. *Katherine Reade* was elected Matron of the ſaid Hoſpital, in the room of Mrs. *Adams*, deceaſed.——At the ſame Time Mr. *Benjamin Tomlinſon*, formerly Deputy of *Caſtlebaynard* Ward, was choſen Clerk of the *Old Spaniſh-Hall* in *Blackwell-Hall*, in the room of Mr. *Smith*, deceaſed.

Death. Yeſterday Morning died, at his Houſe at *Brentford*, Sir *Joſeph Shorter*, a Gentleman of an antient Family, reputed worth 30,000l.

MONDAY, *February* 5.

Laſt Saturday the Coroner's Jury ſat on the Body of Mrs. *Sarah Burnel*, who was found murdered at a Houſe in *Moorfields*, and brought in their Verdict *Wilful Murder*.

Yeſterday Morning a moſt horrid Murder was committed in *Tanfield-Court* in the *Temple*, upon three Women, by Perſons unknown; the Caſe was, one Mrs *Duncomb*, a Widow, upwards of 70 Years of Age, who liv'd up four Pair of Stairs in the ſaid Court, next Stair-Caſe to the *Inner-Temple* Library, and there alſo lived with her another elderly Perſon, as a Companion, and ſhe kept a Maid about 17 Years of Age; and Sunday Morning ſome Perſons got in, as ſuppos'd, at the Top of the Houſe, and ſo into the ſaid Chambers, and murder'd the ſaid three Perſons in their Beds; they lay in three different Rooms, and it is ſuppos'd they murder'd the Maid firſt, her Throat being cut from Ear to Ear; but by her Cap being off, and her Hair much entangled, it is ſuppoſed ſhe ſtruggled; the Companion ſeemed to have been ſtrangled, tho' there are two or three Wounds in her Throat ſuppos'd to have been done by a Nail; and the other Gentlewoman it's thought was ſmother'd, and kill'd laſt of all, ſhe being acroſs the Bed with a Gown on, tho' the others were in Bed; a Trunk in the Room was broke open and rifled.

On Saturday in the Afternoon came on a Trial at *Guildhall* before the Right Hon. the Lord *Raymond*, between *William Snelling* of *New-Broad-ſtreet*, in the Pariſh of St. *Botolph Biſhopſgate*, Eſq; Plaintiff, and the Gentlemen of the Select Veſtry of the ſaid Pariſh, Defendants, on an Action brought by the Plaintiff of the Legality of their holding a Select Veſtry and their Authority in aſſeſſing the Pariſhioners, and electing Pariſh Officers; which was learnedly argued on both Sides, and laſted upwards of four Hours, when the Jury brought in a Verdict for the Plaintiff of 81. Damage, with Coſts of Suit.

On Friday laſt a Woman well dreſt, aged about 40, was found drowned in a Ditch behind the *New Church* in *Old-ſtreet*.

On Saturday Night as her Majeſty was coming from the *Opera-Houſe* in the *Hay-Market*, the Fore-Chairman had the Misfortune to ſlip, going down the Step by *Ozinda's Coffee-Houſe* near St. *James's-Houſe*, by which Accident the Chair fell, and broke the Glaſſes; but her Majeſty happily got no Harm.

Laſt Week ſeveral Bakers of this City were brought before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor (ſome Penny-Loaves wanting three Ounces, and ſeveral Half-Quarterns four) and being convicted thereof, were puniſhed by his Lordſhip, by making them pay five Shillings for every Ounce leſs than Weight, purſuant to an Act of Parliament paſſed in the firſt Year of his late Majeſty's Reign; which laudable Practice, we hear, his Lordſhip is determined to purſue.

On Saturday laſt the Commiſſioners for managing the Affairs of the Corporation for the Relief of the poor Sea-Officers Widows, met at the Admiralty-Office; when they came to a Reſolution to proſecute, with the utmoſt Severity of the Law, a certain Perſon who has ever ſince the ſetting up of the ſaid Corporation, gone and exacted Money from poor Widows of Officers who have been dead many Years, under Pretence of getting them the Penſion allowed by his Majeſty's Bounty to the ſaid Corporation; contrary to the Meaning and Grant of the ſaid Commiſſion; there being no Widow entitled, whoſe Husband has not died ſince *Auguſt* laſt, from which Time the ſaid Commiſſion commences.

Preferments. The Right Hon. the Earl of *Godolphin*, Groom of the Stole, and firſt Lord of the Bed-Chamber to his Majeſty, has been pleaſed to appoint *Samuel Naſh*, Eſq; Page Extraordinary of the Bed-Chamber and Back-Stairs, to be one of the Pages in Ordinary in the room of *Samuel Laurence Sexton*, Eſq; deceas'd; and his Lordſhip has been pleaſed to appoint *Thomas Humphries*, Eſq; to be Page Extraordinary, in the room of *Samuel Naſh*, Eſq;

Deaths. Yeſterday died, at his Chambers in *New-Inn*, *Jeremiah Nicholls*, Eſq;——On Saturday Morning died Mr. *Thomas Port*, an eminent Goldſmith in the *Poultry*, and one of the Common-Council-Men for the Ward of *Cheap*.

Bankrupt. Iſaac Panchaud, late of St. *Martin's-Lane* in *Cannon-ſtreet*, *London*, Merchant.

TUESDAY, *February* 6.

Yeſterday *Sarah Malcolm* was committed to *Newgate* by Sir *Richard Brocas*, on the Oath of Mrs *Love*, on a violent Suſpicion of being the Author of the barbarous Murder committed on Sunday laſt in the *Temple*. It appeared that ſhe was a Chair-Woman that was employed by Mrs. *Duncomb* ſome Years ago, and was well acquainted with the Chambers; and the Manner ſhe got into the ſaid Chambers is ſuppoſed to be at one of the Windows. She was a Chair-Woman alſo to Mr. *Connelly*, who coming home ſooner than ſhe expected, ordered her to go and fetch him ſome Things; in the mean Time he happened to go to the Cloſe-Stool, where he found a Silver Tankard and a bloody Apron: When ſhe returned, he examined her how that Tankard came there; and ſhe replied, that it was her Grandmother's which ſhe had pawned, but had redeemed it by pawning ſome of Mr. *Connelly's* Cloaths; and upon further Examination, he found two Bundles of Linnen under his Bed, which appeared to be Mrs. *Duncomb's*; upon which ſhe was ſeized and committed to the *Compter*, and laſt Night ſhe confeſs'd to the Keeper of *Newgate*, that there were two young Men concerned with her; upon which, Warrants were iſſued out to apprehend them: There were found tied up in her Hair near 50 Guineas, which is ſuppoſed to be Mrs. *Duncomb's* Money.

Yeſterday the Grand Inqueſt for the Body of the County of *Middleſex* and Liberty of *Weſtminſter* found an Indictment againſt one of the King's Meſſengers, for aſſaulting and wounding the Bell-Man of St. *Margaret's* Pariſh when he came with his *Chriſtmas* Verſes.

On Sunday Morning laſt a Barge loaded with Malt, was ſunk near *Whitehall* Stairs, but the Men, with much Difficulty, were ſav'd.

Preferment. The Rev. Mr. *Lloyd*, Curate of St. *George's* in the *Eaſt*, was laſt Week choſen Lecturer of the ſaid Church, in the room of the Rev. Mr. *Huxley*, deceaſed.

Marriage. Laſt Week was married the Rev. Dr. *Leybourn*, Rector of *Stepney* and *Limehouſe*, to Miſs *Towne* of *Bow*, a Lady of 6000l. Fortune.

Deaths. A few Days ſince died, at her Houſe in *Glouceſter-ſtreet*, the Lady *Sandford*, Relict of Sir *Richard Sandford*.——Thurſday Evening the Rev. Mr. *William Wade*, Prebendary of *Windſor*, and Brother to the General, died at *Bath*.——On Friday Morning died at *Mortlack* in *Surrey*, *Robert Juxon*, Eſq; formerly an eminent *Virginia* Merchant in *Watling-ſtreet*.——Laſt Night died, at his Houſe in *Bury-ſtreet*, St. *Mary-Axe*, Mr. *Henericus*, a noted *Jew*.

WEDNESDAY, *February* 7.

We hear from *France*, that a Girl about nine Years old, the Daughter of a Sieve-maker of *Chateaufort*, having been born with a *Latin* Inſcription round the Sight of her Eye, exactly reſembling that upon a Crown Piece, *viz.* LUD. XV. D. G. FR. ET NAV. REX. was lately preſented to their Majeſties at *Marly*. This Wantonneſs of Nature, tho' it be uncommon, is not without Precedent, for an Accident of the ſame Kind happen'd about 30 Years ago to the Son of a Stone-Cutter at *Tours*, a City likewiſe of *France*, whoſe Tongue had ſeveral Letters upon it *in Relievo*, perfectly exact and plain.

Laſt Week, at a Meeting of the Lords Commiſſioners, appointed by his Majeſty's Letters Patents, to take a Survey of the Officers of the Courts of Juſtice in *England* and *Wales*, and to enquire into their Fees, their Lordſhips were pleaſed to order that the Officers of the Courts of Juſtice, in the Principality of *Wales*, and alſo thoſe in the Dutchy of *Lancaſter*, do forthwith tranſmit to their Secretaries an Account of their reſpective Offices and Fees; as thoſe in *England* have already done.

Yeſterday Morning a Fire broke out at a Sugar-Baker's in *Durham-Yard* in the *Strand*; but by the timely Aſſiſtance of Neighbours and Firemen, it was happily extinguiſh'd without doing much Damage.

The ſame Day the Lords Commiſſioners for the Affairs of *Chelſea-College* ſat at the *Hoſpital-Chamber* at the *Horſe-Guards*, and were pleaſed to admit about forty Invalids into that Hoſpital.

Yeſterday was the annual Feaſt of the Gentlemen educated at *Weſtminſter* School; when ſome of the Senior Scholars made Orations in *Latin* and *Engliſh*, before his

Royal Highneſs the Duke, and ſeveral of the Nobility and Gentry.

Preferments. The Rev. Dr. *Thomas*, Chaplain to the Lord Biſhop of *Wincheſter*, is preſented by his Lordſhip to the Rectory of *Wandſworth* in *Surrey*, reckoned worth 300l. *per Annum*, vacant by the Death of the Rev. Mr. *Edgley*.——Yeſterday the Lord Chancellor preſented the Rev. Dr. *Newland* to the Rectory of *Fitz* in the County of *Shropſhire*, a Living worth 300l. *per Annum*, and void by the Death of the Rev. Dr. *Clark*.

Marriage. Laſt Week *George Trevelyan*, Eſq; a young Gentleman of great Merit, and only Son of Sir *John Trevelyan* of *Nettlecomb* in the County of *Somerſet*, Bart. was married to Miſs *Calverley*, the only Daughter of Sir *Walter Calverley*, of *Calverley* in the County of *York*, Bart. a young Lady of 12,000l. Fortune.

Deaths. Yeſterday died *Hender Moleſworth*, of the *Middle-Temple*, Eſq;——On Saturday died ſuddenly, at *Stratford* near *Bow* in *Eſſex*, *Benjamin Rokeby*, Eſq; younger Brother of Sir *Thomas Rokeby*, Knt.——The Beginning of laſt Week died *William Welch*, Eſq; one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for the County of *Surrey*.

THURSDAY, *February* 8.

On Sunday laſt *Jeremiah Cowley*, a Boy about 13 Years of Age, was found drowned in a Pond near Sir *George Whitmore's*. About three Weeks ago he abſented himſelf from School, and fearing Correction, it's thought he went and drowned himſelf in this Place, having been miſſing ever ſince.

The Right Hon. the Lords of the Admiralty having granted their Warrant for bringing up Capt. *Rice Harris*, who was charged with Murder on the High Seas, he was Yeſterday brought to Town from *Briſtol*, in the Cuſtody of Mr. *Stapleton*, Aſſiſtant to the Marſhal of the High Court of Admiralty; and being examined before Sir *Henry Penrice*, Judge of the ſaid Court, he was committed to the *Marſhalſea* Priſon. The Information laid againſt him, is, That he in his Voyage from *Guinea* beat a Man with a three Inch Rope that had a Knot at the End, and gave him ſeveral Blows, ſo that he died of them; but on his Examination, he ſaid, that lying on the Coaſt of *Guinea*, and his Mate with ſome Hands being gone aſhoar to trade, there came a *Tornado* from the Shoar; upon which he ordered all Hands up to furl the Sails; but the Deceaſed refuſed, ſaying there were Hands enow up already; and he being refractory, the Captain took a Cat-a-Nine-Tails, and gave him ſome Stripes over his Shoulders; upon which he ſtruggled with the Captain, and the Men coming down, they were parted. The Man lived about 14 Days afterwards, and being taken ſick, he died. This the Captain acknowledged.

N. B. Tornado is a Term given by the Sailors uſing that Coaſt, for a Guſt or Storm of Wind, which comes from the Coaſt in thoſe Parts.

Another Captain was charged at *Briſtol* with the Murder of three Men on board his Ship, and being carried before the Mayor and an Alderman of the Town, he was diſcharged, there being no Perſons to appear againſt him at that Time; but ſoon after ſix Perſons appeared and poſitively ſwore to the Murder; but in ſearching the Town he was gone off. But we hear he was taken in *Hereford*, and is now in *Hereford* Jail, and will be ſent for up.

Laſt Night the Corpſe of Mrs. *Duncomb*, who was barbarouſly murdered on Sunday laſt, was interred in the *Temple* Church in the ſame Grave with her Husband, who was formerly a Silk Mercer; and the other two, who ſhared the ſame unhappy Fate, were interred in the *Temple Church Yard*, in one Grave.

The Examination and Confeſſion of Sarah Malcome, *taken on Oath the 6th Day of* February, 1732, *before Sir* Richard Broças, *Knt.*

Who on her Oath ſaith, That on Sunday Morning laſt about Two o'Clock, ſhe, this Examinant, was concern'd with *Thomas* and *James Alexander*, Brothers, and *Mary Tracey*, who murdered *Elizabeth Harriſon*, *Lydia Duncombe*, and another Perſon, whoſe Name ſhe, this Examinant, does not at preſent know, on or about the Time laſt mention'd, in the *Temple* in this City, which was done in the Manner following:

That ſhe, this Examinant, had ſeveral Conferences with the aboveſaid Perſons, concerning the robbing of Mrs. *Duncombe*; and that about Ten o'Clock on Saturday Night laſt *James Alexander* got into Mrs. *Duncombe's* Chambers, and concealed himſelf under a Bed till about Two o'Clock, when he open'd her Chamber-Door, and let the ſaid *Mary Tracey* and *Thomas Alexander* into the ſaid Chambers, and while ſhe, this Examinant, ſtood on the Stairs as a Watch, whilſt they committed the ſaid Murder; and at the ſame Time ſtole from out of the ſaid Chambers about 300l. in Money, a Silver Pint Tankard, and divers other Goods, with a Silver Spoon, to a great Value; which ſaid Money and Goods was, by the aboveſaid Perſons, brought down to her, and then diſtributed in equal Portions amongſt them, between Four and Five o'Clock on Sunday Morning laſt paſt.

Yeſterday was held a General Court of the *Turky* Company, when his Grace the Duke of *Chandos*, their Governor, was preſent, and the following Gentlemen were elected for the Court of Aſſiſtants for the Year enſuing:

Mr. Thomas Allen	Mr. William Hammond
Mr. David Boſanquet	Mr. Charles Lock
Mr. Alexander Bowe	Mr. Joſeph Lee
Mr. John Chadwick	Mr. John March
Mr. Samuel Clarke	Mr. John Mitford
Mr. John Coke	Mr. Edward Radcliffe
Mr. Everard Fawkner	Mr. Theophilus Silwey
Mr. John Eaton	Mr. Charles Smith
Mr. Dudley Foley	Mr. James Vernon

Sarah Malcome, who has diſcover'd the Perſons concern'd with her, was Yeſterday in ſuch violent Convulſions, and vomited ſo much Blood in *Newgate*, that it was thought ſhe had taken Poiſon, a Doctor and Apothecary attended her, and it's queſtion'd whether ſhe will live till Seſſions: She appears a moſt harden'd obdurate Wretch, capable of any Miſchief.

Preferments. On Tueſday laſt *Charles Fitzroy*, Eſq; was unanimouſly choſen Member of Parliament for the Borough of *Thetford* in *Norfolk*, in the room of *Robert Jacombe*, Eſq; deceas'd.——Mr. *Hall* is made Treaſurer and Receiver of the Land-Tax Revenue for the City and Liberty of *Weſtminſter*.——Mr. *John Ree*, Butler to the Lord Biſhop of *London*, is appointed by his Lordſhip Meſſenger to Queen *Anne's* Bounty for the Augmentation of the poor Clergy, in the room of Mr. *Brooks*, deceas'd.

Deaths. A few Days ſince died, at his Seat at *Foxcot* in *Warwickſhire*, *Francis Cannings*, Eſq;——Laſt Week died, at his Houſe in *Leadenhall-ſtreet*, Mr. *Francis Beuzelin*, an eminent *Spaniſh* Merchant.——Monday laſt died, at *Hoddeſdon* in *Hertfordſhire*, Capt. *Swall*, an old-experience'd Officer in the Army.——Yeſterday Morning died, in the 26th Year of her Age, Mrs. *Anne Forfeit*, a Maiden Lady of 17,000l. Fortune.

Bankrupts. *William Wooley*, of *Thames-ſtreet*, *London*, Seedſman.——*George Maſters*, late of *Packington* in the County of *Warwick*, Merchant and Chapman.——*John Marſhal*, of the Town of St. *Alban's* in the County of *Hertford*, Stage-Coachman and Chapman.

FRIDAY, *February* 9.

Yeſterday arriv'd an Expreſs from *Poland*, with Advice that *Frederick Auguſtus* II. King of *Poland*, Duke of *Lithuania*, &c. alſo Duke of *Saxony*, *Julick*, and *Berg*, died at *Warſaw* on the 1ſt Inſtant, between Four and Five in the Morning. His Majeſty had the Misfortune to hurt his lame Foot in getting out of his Coach, on his Arrival in that City, and the ſame cauſing a great Effuſion of Blood, and an Inflammation of the Part enſuing, it turn'd at laſt to a Gangreen, and was the Cauſe of his Death. That Prince was born on the 12th of *May*, 1670, ſucceeded his Brother in the Electorate of *Saxony*, in 1694, was proclaim'd King of *Poland*, *June* 27, 1697, on the Demiſe of *John Sobieſby*, and crown'd accordingly at *Cracow* the 15th of *September* following; at which Time he embraced the *Roman Catholick* Religion. In 1706 his Majeſty abdicated his Crown in favour of King *Staniſlaus*, but upon the Misfortune of *Charles* XII. of *Sweden*, again reſum'd it. He married *Chriſtina Eberdina*, eldeſt Daughter to the Margrave of *Brandenburgh Bareith*, by whom he had his Royal Highneſs *Frederick Auguſtus*, Prince Royal of *Poland*, born *October* 17, 1696, now Elector of *Saxony*, and ſeveral other Children.

Yeſterday the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor held a Wardmote at *Guildhall*, purſuant to the laſt Adjournment, when his Lordſhip declared *Robert Kendall*, Eſq; duly elected Alderman of *Cheap* Ward, in the room of Sir *William Humphries*, Bart. who has accepted of the Ward of *Bridge* Without.

On Monday Evening laſt, the following Letter was received by Mr. *Carrol*, the Gentleman by whoſe Means *Sarah Malcome* was diſcover'd to have been concern'd in the barbarous Murder of Mrs. *Duncombe* and her Servants in the *Temple*, *viz.*

I do hereby declare, that *Sarah Malcome*, now a Priſoner in *Newgate*, deſir'd I ſhould inform Mr. *Carrol*, that he would be ſhot this Night or To-morrow Morning. As Witneſs my Hand,

William Alſtone.

Witneſſed, *Barnard Bellars.*

Feb. 5, 1732.

Yeſterday the Houſe of Peers finiſhed the Cauſe which has been long depending between the Biſhop of *Ely* and Dr. *Bentley*, and a Conſultation was ordered to go againſt the Doctor for ſeveral of the Articles exhibtied againſt him.

Robbery. On Wedneſday Night laſt a Gentleman was ſtopped by three Street-Robbers in *Tyburn-Road*. They knocked him down, and robbed him of 6s. 6d. in Money; and the Gentleman making ſome Reſiſtance, they beat him in a barbarous Manner; and on his crying out, if a Gentleman had not come out, they would have murdered him.

HOME PORTS.

Deal, Feb. 7. *Remain* his Majeſty's Ship Greyhound and Swift Sloop; the Euphrates, Peacock, for *Scanderoon*; Antigua Galley, Sutcliff; Anne and Elizabeth, Long, *Antigua*; Expedition, Talcott, *Straights*; London, Beach; Ruby, Cudlip; Seven Siſters, Hammond; Apollo, ——, *France*; Swan, Pelley, *Gibraltar*; Batchelor, Moor; Jane, Fortune, *Plymouth*; Pearl, Dimond, *Seville*; Apollo, Smith; Barbadoes Factor, Fell, *Barbadoes*; Elizabeth, Scutt, *New England*; Malton, Jones; Elizabeth, Winſlow; Diana, Blake, *Lisbon*; James, Yoakley, *Carolina*; James, Tatnel; Jamaica-Frigate, Smith; Charming Sally, Paine; Crowley, Clarke, *Jamaica*; Iſabella, Noell, *Vienna*; Bailey, Dove; Braxton, Hubbard; Hatley, Mitchel; Nelſon, Reed; Whitaker, Whiting; London-Hope; Paramour, *Virginia*; Phœnix Galley, Underdown, *Cork*; Diligence, Wood; ——, Redwood, *Leghorn*; Millicent and Mary, Cull, *Nevis*; John, Weſt; Gore, Conway, *St. Chriſtopher's*; Fir-Tree, Burnet, *Holland*; London-Frigate, Skelding; Clarendon, Ramſey, *Guinea*; Lamb, Molineux, *Liverpool*; Concord, Ruſh; Goodwill, Preſwick; Fanny, Judd, *Maryland*; Clapham, Williams, ——; Bee, Wills, *Newfoundland*.

Graveſend, Feb. 8. Yeſterday *arrived* the Bourſill Chriſto, Losker, from *Koningsburgh*; John and Elizabeth, Smith, *Oporto*; Cautious, Briggs, *Cadiz*; John and Conſtant, Lynn, *Malaga*; this Day the Five Siſters, Holms, from *Campechey*; Syren, Collings, *New-England*; Hallis, Murett, *Leghorn*; Ann, Hutchinſon, *Seville*; Happy George, Fitz Gerald, *Canaries*.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Hague, Jan. 25. N. S.

IT is ſome Weeks ago, that the extraordinary News from *Perſia* has been publiſhed here, of which we have hitherto taken no Notice. The Diſtance of that Country from ours, and the uncertain Correſpondence from one to the other, ſaving what paſſes through the Canal of the *Jeſuites*, made us look upon thoſe Accounts as Apocryphal. It is not long ſince we ſaw a tedious and impertinent Narration of pretended Conferences of Peace between the *Perſian* and *Turkiſh* Plenipotentiaries: It was firſt printed for the Entertainment of the *Beau Monde* in the *French Mercure*, out of which it was drawn off into the *Amſterdam* and other *Gazettes*; and as no Sort of adulterated Commodities fail of a Market in *England*, it received there the Mark of Authenticity. But now we have a Confirmation of this new Revolution from *Moſcow*, from *Conſtantinople*, and from *Vienna*, accompanied with particular Circumſtances, which we ſhall give you thus: That the *Athenat Doulet*, *Thamas Kouli-Kan*, that is to ſay, the firſt Miniſter *Thamas* Prince of *Kouli*, being at the Head of one Hundred and twenty Thouſand *Perſians*, to oblige the *Turks* to change the ſhameful Articles of the laſt Treaty of Peace, concluded in his Abſence, was informed, that the *Sophi*, or *Schach Thamas*, was taking Meaſures at *Iſpahan* to render his own ineffectual; and that this Monarch was reſolved abſolutely to ratify the Peace ſo diſadvantageous to his Country. *Kouli-Kan*, upon this Advice, marches with 70,000 Men, choſen Troops, to *Iſpahan*, ſurrounds that Capital, and directly ſeizes the Perſon of his Prince: He reproaches him with Indolence and Cowardice, and immediately ordered his Eyes to be put out. He afterwards ſhews the Son of the unhappy King to the People, aged only ſix Months, and proclaims him King or Schach in his Place; declaring himſelf at the ſame Time his Governor, the Protector of *Perſia*. As ſoon as this terrible Work was over, he baniſhed the dethroned *Sophi* to one of the moſt diſtant Provinces in that vaſt Empire.

It muſt be acknowledged, that the Fate of this Prince has been the moſt deplorable! Snatched by the greateſt good Fortune in the World from the Sword by which his Father *Huſſein* periſhed, what Seas of Trouble was he toſſed in, before he could remount his Throne, and triumph over that audacious Uſurper *Eſreff*? Now we ſee the Man that he held deareſt, whom he honoured with the firſt Dignity of the State; in a Word, the Perſon

whom he loaded with his Favours, become his Tyrant and Executioner. He has deprived him of his Sight; and who can expect that the Life of the Infant-Prince will be of long Continuance; the Destiny of this tender Sprig of Royalty being absolutely in his Hands? Frightful Revolution! This may be a Lesson to Kings, not to depositе their entire Authority in the Hands of any Subjects whatever, who rarely fail to make Use of it against them, when it can give the least Colour to their own rash Enterprizes, on the common and specious Pretence of publick Good; when they have the least apparent Injustice to complain of; or when they imagine themselves the least capable of governing those, whom it is their Duty to obey.

Letters from *Constantinople* assure us, that the Grand Seignior is equipping a Squadron of ten *Sultana's*: Some say, this Armament is destined to succour the *Algerines*; others, who pretend to penetrate the impenetrable Secrets of the *Divan*, think fit to believe, that it is to pull down some singular Vengeance upon the *Malteze*, for taking the Vice-Admiral in the Seas of *Damietta*; and the Grand Master seems so persuaded of this Design, that he has already recalled most of his Knights, and prepared the Pope to use both Arms, the Secular and the Spiritual, in his Defence, if Need require them.

From *Persia* to *Turky*, from *Turky* to *Malta*, from *Malta* to *Barbary*, will be our ready Way to re-enter *Europe* by the Streights of *Gibraltar*. They write from *Algiers*, that the Troops, coming back from *Oran*, entered the City in Triumph, conducting with them about 700 Prisoners, and among them, as they say, some Persons of Distinction; but that they conceal themselves under borrowed Names. They made publick Rejoicings for the Victory the *Infidels* pretend to have gained before *Oran* the 21st and 23d of *November*. 'Tis thus we have heard of the Cannons roaring, and *Te Deum* sung on both Sides for the same Action; each triumphing equally for the Success of their different Arms.

In passing from *Algiers* to *Mequenez*, we may visit *Oran*, where we find them busy in repairing the weakest and most distant of their Works: At the same Time all is quiet from the Enemy: The *Algerines*, notwithstanding their late Exultation, durst not approach their old Camp, to much they fear the *Palasses* of the *Spaniards*. It is the same Thing before *Ceuta*: The *Morocco* Troops appear from Time to Time upon the Mountsins, without daring to come near the Town. If we pass to the Court of *Spain*, we shall find the Resolutions continue, notwithstanding the pacifick Situation of their *African* Dominions, of having a considerable military Power on foot this Summer: The Preparations go on more vigorously than it seems necessary merely for the Security of their new Conquests; nor indeed do we know but there may be other Occasions for them. In the Midst of all this Hurry and Business, M. *Patinho*, the *Spanish* Minister and Comptroller-General of the Finances, is fallen ill of an Apoplexy, for which he has been blooded three Times in one Night; and we cannot tell yet if he be out of Danger.

From *Spain* and its Coasts, in our Way to *Italy*, we may just touch at *Avignon*; where we find a great Number of *French* Smugglers, who being pursued by the Troops of that Country on the Side of *Dauphiné*, had taken Refuge there. Upon this Occasion, an extraordinary Courier was sent to his Holiness, who did not return an Answer entirely satisfactory to his most *Christian* Majesty; and therefore a second is dispatched. We wait the Issue of this Affair. We pass by the States of *Parma*, *Tuscany*, the *Milanese*, &c. and stop at *Rome* for a while. The hard-hearted Pope (it seems) will not yield to the Solicitations of the Undertakers to open the Sessions of publick Shows, of which the Dispute between the Ambassadors of the Empire and *France* concerning Precedence of Place, is the unhappy Cause. However, that the antient City may not entirely lose its Privilege of being disorderly and tumultuous, during the Carnaval, according to the *laudable* Practice of *Popish* Countries, by way of Preparation for the solemn Season that follows it; there will be Comedies, Operas, Balls, Masquerades, and other Entertainments, in several Princes and Lords Houses, and among the Communities and Seminaries. But we have another Piece of News before we leave this Place: Cardinal *Coscia* is going to publish, in a little Time, an ample *Apologetick Memorial* of his Conduct: Those who have seen some Samples of it, judge that it will be a finished Piece, both for the Whirl of the Expression, and the Elegancy of the Language; but tho' it is the Work of the famous *Civilian* of *Naples*, *Vitaliani*, the most able Advocate and eloquent Orator of all *Italy*, it is notwithstanding to be feared, that his Eminency will not live to see himself washed clean from the Infamies of which the Congregation *super nonnullis* has accused, some say, convicted him; for the Gout has reduced this Cardinal to the last Extremity. But let him slip off the Perch when he will, the Lawyers Labour need not be lost; for his *Apologetick Memorial* will still be an excellent Piece in the Archives of the House of *Coscia*, and may serve one Day as the *Apotheosis* of his Eminency's Canonization. The Council for the Saint will find there all his Pleadings digested, and the D——l's Advocate in the Cause will be as little embarrassed; for his Work is also cut out by the Congregation *de Causa nota*. Thus the Process, whenever it comes to be solicited, will be found prepared to their Hands, and St. COSCIA shine in future Kalendars.

In returning home, we find a great many odd Rumours, of *French* Extraction; some of them of too nice a Nature to be touched upon, therefore we shall pass them over, and conclude with an Account of a grave Gentleman, who escaped from a Mad-House in *Paris*: He went to the Suburbs of St. *Dennis*, where he hired a Lodging; and the next Morning, without saying a Word, he got upon the Roof, untiles the House entirely, and breaks the Windows of all the Neighbourhood: At length, he was taken, and conducted to his old Apartment.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Day is published,

No XXVII. *(Containing five Sheets, at the Price of* 6d.*)* of

THE HISTORY of ENGLAND.

By Mr. RAPIN DE THOYRAS. Translated by N. TINDAL, M. A. Vicar of Great Waltham in Essex. The second Edition; with the following Improvements:

I. The TRANSLATION is thoroughly revised and corrected.

II. The many Errors and Mistakes of the ORIGINAL are rectified.

III. Several Hundred of Marginal References, accidentally omitted by the AUTHOR, are supplied.

IV. Additional Notes throughout, with Maps and Genealogical Tables on Copper Plates.

Printed for JAMES, JOHN and PAUL KNAPTON, removed from St. *Paul's* Church-yard, to the *Crown* in *Ludgate-street*, near the West-End of St. *Paul's*.

Where may be had the preceeding Numbers.

N. B. The Whole will be compriſed in two Volumes in Folio, containing four hundred Sheets, at the Price of two Guineas in Sheets, including the Copper Plates; five Sheets of the Work will be published every Saturday, till the Whole is compleated, at the Price of 6d. and the said Sheets will be deliver'd every Week at the Houses of Gentlemen who are pleased to order them.

PROPOSALS at large, with a Specimen may be had Gratis.

This is to give Notice,

That at Jack's East-India Coffee-house *in* Birchin-Lane, Cornhill, *is sold*

THE best Batavia-Arrack, Jamaica-Rum and French Brandies, all neat as they are imported, which shall be delivered to any Part of the Town on the most reasonable Terms; and on Notice by Letter or otherwise, any Order shall be complied with, by John Woodburne, who now keeps the abovesaid House, and late Servant at the Jerusalem Coffee-house in Exchange-Alley.

N. B. He makes the said Liquors into Punch of the very best Ingredients, and as cheap as any in Town.

This Day is published,

THE Political State of GREAT BRITAIN.

For the Month of *January*, 1733. Containing in particular,

I. Decree of the Council of State of *Zealand*, against the Prince of *Orange*, with Remarks.
II. Wisdom of the *Dutch*, as to the Disposal of their Charities.
III. A fatal Piece of Gallantry in *France*.
IV. Religious Disputes in *France*.
V. Hurricane at *Lisbon*.
VI. Two remarkable Edicts made by the Pope.
VII. New Breach between *Naples* and *Rome*.
VIII. Terrible Earthquake at *Naples*.
IX. *Genoese* Account of the Submission of the *Corsican* Rebels.
X. Great Inundation and subterraneous Fires in *Germany*.
XI. Assembly of the *Austrian* States.
XII. Dispute at *Basil* referred to the *Swiss*.
XIII. Two Priests commit a cruel Murder among the *Grisons*.
IV. *Ostend* Ships at *Hamburgh*.
XV. A full Account of the Affairs in *Poland*.
XVI. *Muscovite* Declaration as to *Courland*.
XVII. Treaty between *Denmark*, *Muscovy*, and the Emperor of *Germany*.
XVIII. Translation of a famous Pamphlet lately published in *Germany*, in Vindication of the Pragmatick Sanction.
XIX. Marriages, *&c.*
XX. Bill of Mortality.
XXI. Imports and Exports.

Printed for *T. Warner*, at the *Black-Boy* in *Pater-Noster-Row*. Price 1*s.* 6*d.* Where may be had the former Months.

Friday Feb. 2. was published,

Beautifully Printed on a fine Paper,

The LONDON MAGAZINE: Or, GENTLEMAN'S *Monthly Intelligencer.*

For JANUARY, 1733.

To be Continued. *(Price Sixpence each Month.)*

CONTAINING,

(Greater Variety, and more in Quantity, than any MONTHLY BOOK *extant.)*

I. A *View* of the WEEKLY ESSAYS, *viz.* on Action; Pride; Gratitude and Ingratitude; Advice to *Lysamira*; Ladies Petition to Parliament; Account of Mr. *Osborne* and his Writings; Character of K. *Edward* III. Justices of the Peace; of the *Grubs*; *Grub street* Notes on the New-Year's Ode; Observations on *Homer*.

II. POLITICAL *Subjects*; viz. A remarkable Speech in Parliament; natural Strength and Security of *England*; publick Wisdom; publick Good; Tyranny, Anarchy, and free Governments; Moderation in Politicks recommended; *Osborne* on the Army; *Craftsman's* Remarks on him; Excises; Companies; Corruption; Letter from *Reading*; Reflections on antiministerial Writers; farther Remarks on *Harry* IV. of *France*; the Navy; Militia; Tobacco Trade, Sugar Trade, and Wine Trade, *&c.*

III. POETRY: *Katharine-Hill*; the true mettled Horse; several Pieces on the Queen's Hermitage and the Busts on it; Prologue to *Terence's Phormio*; Ode for New-Year's Day; to Dr. *Swift*; to *Chloe*; Epitaph on Mrs. *Oldfield*; on the Death of Mr. *Snell*, &c.

IV. DOMESTICK *Occurrences*: Promotions Ecclesiastical, Civil and Military; Marriages and Births; Deaths: King's Speech; remarkable Cure of a fractur'd Skull, *&c.*

V. FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

VI. Price of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality.

VII. A TABLE of Contents.

To which is added, a CATALOGUE of all Books and Pamphlets, with their Prices, publish'd by the Proprietors of the *Monthly Chronicle* now discontinued.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

LONDON: Printed and sold by *C. Ackers* in St. *John's-Street*, J. Wilford, behind the Chapter-House near St. Paul's; T. Cox, at the Lamb under the Royal-Exchange; J. Clarke, at the Golden-Ball in Duck-Lane; and T. Astley, at the Rose in St. Paul's Church-Yard.

Where may be had,

The first Volume of the *London Magazine*, for the Year 1732, with an Appendix. Consisting of divers material Things proper to be added by way of Supplement to the Whole, together with Indexes and General Title.

N. B. The Appendix, or any single Number, may be had alone, for Gentlemen to compleat their Sets.

LONDON, *Exchanges on*	
Amsterdam	35
Ditto at Sight	34 10
Rotterdam	35 1
Hamburgh	34 1
Paris	32 1/8
Bourdeaux	—
Cadiz	42 1/4
Madrid	42 1/8
Bilboa	42 1/4
Leghorn	50 3/8
Genoa	53 1/8
Venice	48 1/4 a 3/8
Lisbon	5 5 1/8 a 1/4
Oporto	5 4 1/4 a 1/8
Antwerp	35 8
Dublin	12

AMSTER. *Feb.* 9, N.S. *Exchanges on*	
London	34 7
Ditto at Sight	34 9 1/2 a 9
Hamburgh	32 3/8 a 1/16
Paris	56 1/8
Bourdeaux	55 1/8
Cadiz	102 1/8
Madrid	81 7/8
Bilboa	81 1/4 a 1/2
Leghorn	88 1/8
Genoa	93 1/4
Venice	85 1/4
Lisbon	45 1/2
Agio *per Cent.*	3 2/16
Antw. Lofs *p. c.*	2 1/8

Hops	
1730	4*l* to 6*l*
1731	6*l* 10 to 10*l*
Coals	24 27
GRAIN *per* Quarter.	
Wheat	26 28
Rye	13 16
Barley	14 16
Oates	9 16
Tares	19 22
H. Beans	20 23
H. Pease	16 20
Boil. dit.	20 22
MALT.	
Pale	20 22
Brown	16 18

STOCKS	
S. S.	105, 104 3/8, 104 3/4
Annu.	110 1/8 110
Bank	151 1/2 a 3/4, 151 a 1/4
India	160 1/2, 159 3/4, 159
3p. C.	100
MBan	115
Afric.	35
Y. Bu.	
R Aff.	105 1/4
L. ditt	13 1/4
ECop.	1 *l.* 18 *s.*
W ditt	1 *l.* 10
N. Bank Cir	5 *l.* 7 *s.* 6
IBon.	5 *l* 10 a 9
S. S.	2 *l.* 9 *s* a 8
3p. C. I. Bonds	2 *l.* 19

CHRISTNED			
M.	192	In all	394
F.	202		
DIED			
Under	2		331
From 2	to 5	Old	67
5	10		31
10	20		35
20	30		62
30	40		108
40	50		120
50	60		108
60	70		121
70	80		93
80	90		72
Upwards	90		18
Bu. M. 537. F. 629.			
Total. 1166		Decr	422

Printed for T. WARNER, at the *Black-Boy* in *Pater-Noster-Row*: At which Place Advertisements, and Letters to the Author, are taken in. Advertisements are likewise taken in by J. WOODBURNE, at *Jack's* Coffee-house in *Birchin-Lane*, *Cornhill*.